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CALVARY CEMETERY, QUEENS.
I MISS YOU, HONEY.
NOT A DAY GOES BY THAT I DON'T THINK ABOUT YOU.
WONDERING IF THERE WAS ANYTHING I COULD HAVE DONE TO... TO...
IT WASN'T MY FAULT.
IT CAN'T HAVE BEEN.
IT WAS HIM.
RIP
BELOVED WIFE
WIFE
ANN WEYING
SPIDER-MAN!
HE'S GOING TO PAY.
AT A DEMONSTRATION ON RADIATION, HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER FROM WHICH HE GAINED THE ARACHNID'S INCREDIBLE ABILITIES. WHEN A BURGLAR KILLED HIS BELOVED UNCLE BEN, A GRIEF-STRICKEN PETER VOWED TO USE HIS GREAT POWERS IN THE SERVICE OF HIS FELLOW MAN, BECAUSE HE LEARNED AN INVALUABLE LESSON: WITH GREAT POWER MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.
STAN LEE PRESENTS:
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!
I PROMISE YOU THAT, ANN.

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STAN LEE presents:

THE DISTINGUISHED GENTLEMAN FROM NEW YORK

PART ONE

HOWARD MACKIE
JOHN ROMITA Jr.
SCOTT HANNA
story and art

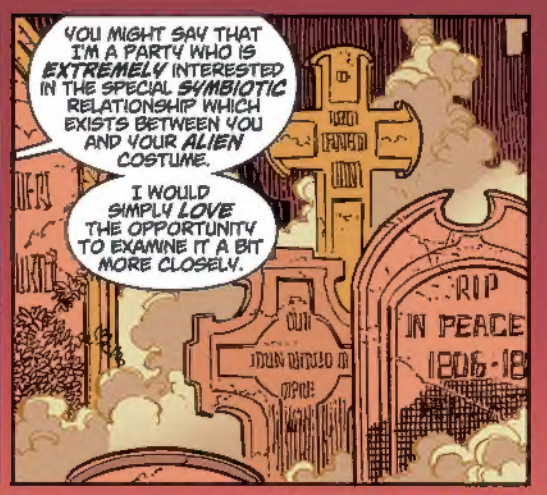
GREGORY WRIGHT
colors

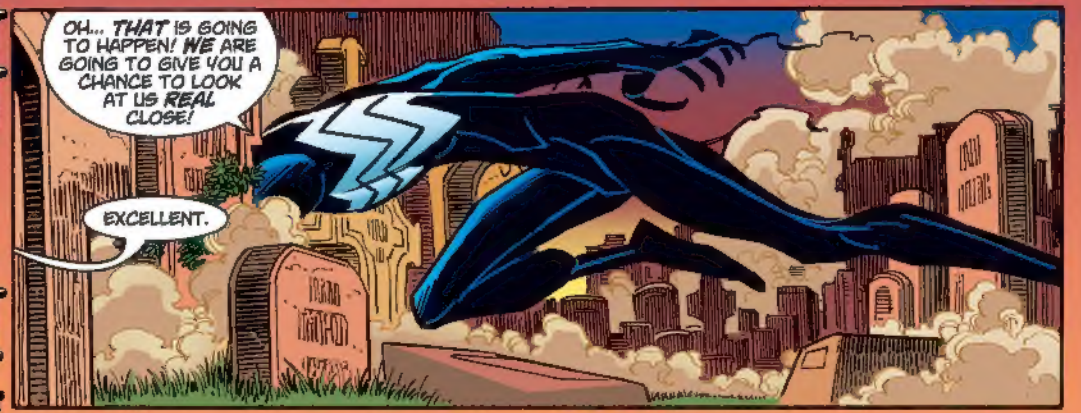
RS & COMICRAFT's TROY PETERI
letters

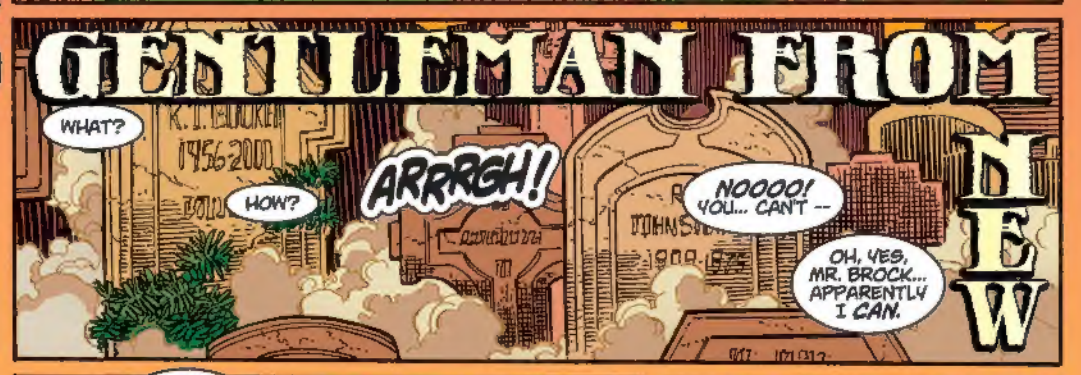
RALPH MACCHIO
editor

BOB HARRAS
chief

...I AM AFRAID THAT YOUR PERSONAL VENDETTA IS GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE A BACK SEAT FOR THE MOMENT.
WHAT?!
WHO'S CRAZY ENOUGH TO INTERRUPT US?

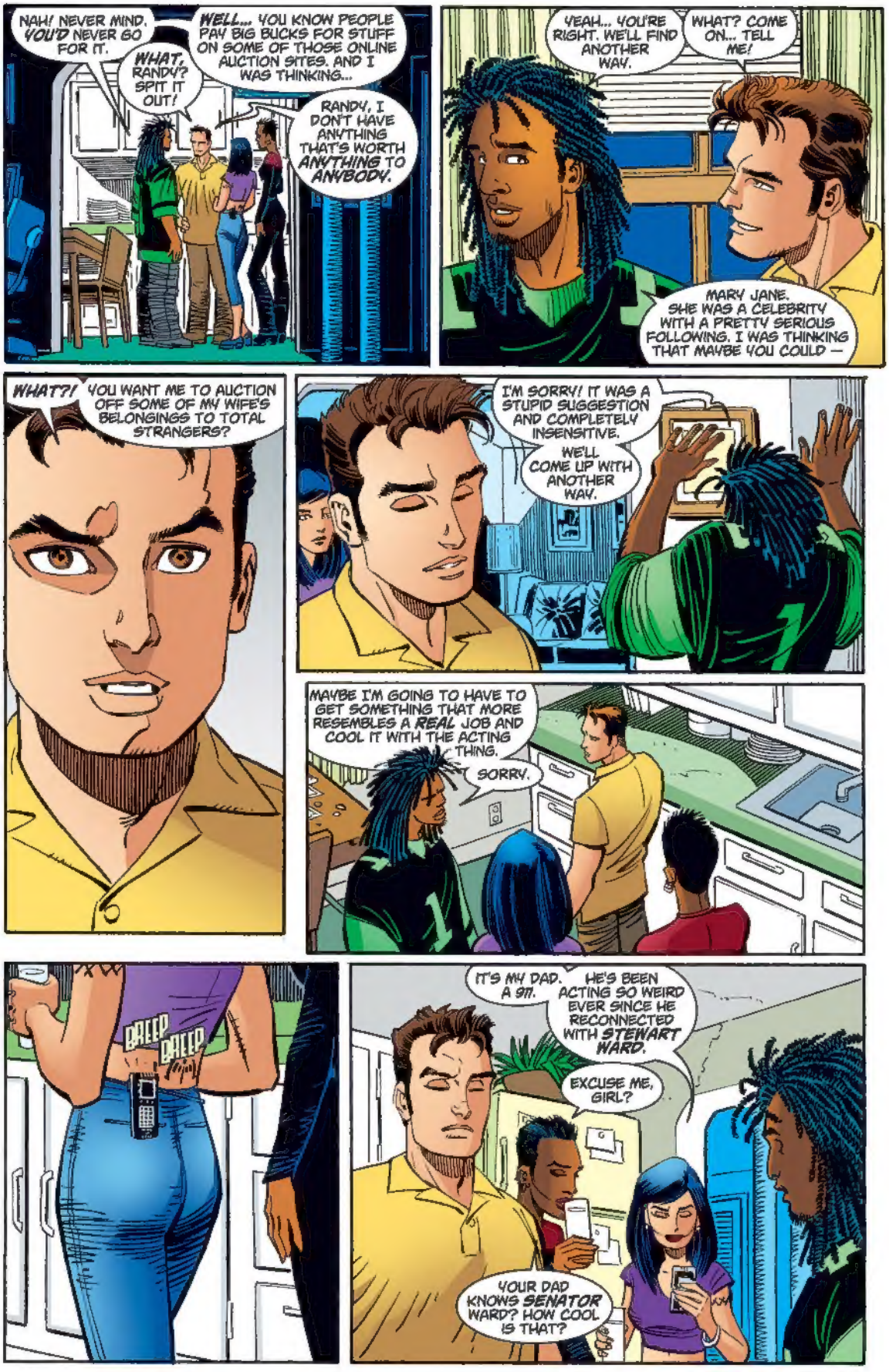

YOU MIGHT SAY THAT I'M A PARTY WHO IS EXTREMELY INTERESTED IN THE SPECIAL SYMBIOTIC RELATIONSHIP WHICH EXISTS BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR ALIEN COSTUME.
I WOULD SIMPLY LOVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO EXAMINE IT A BIT MORE CLOSELY.
RIP
IN PEACE

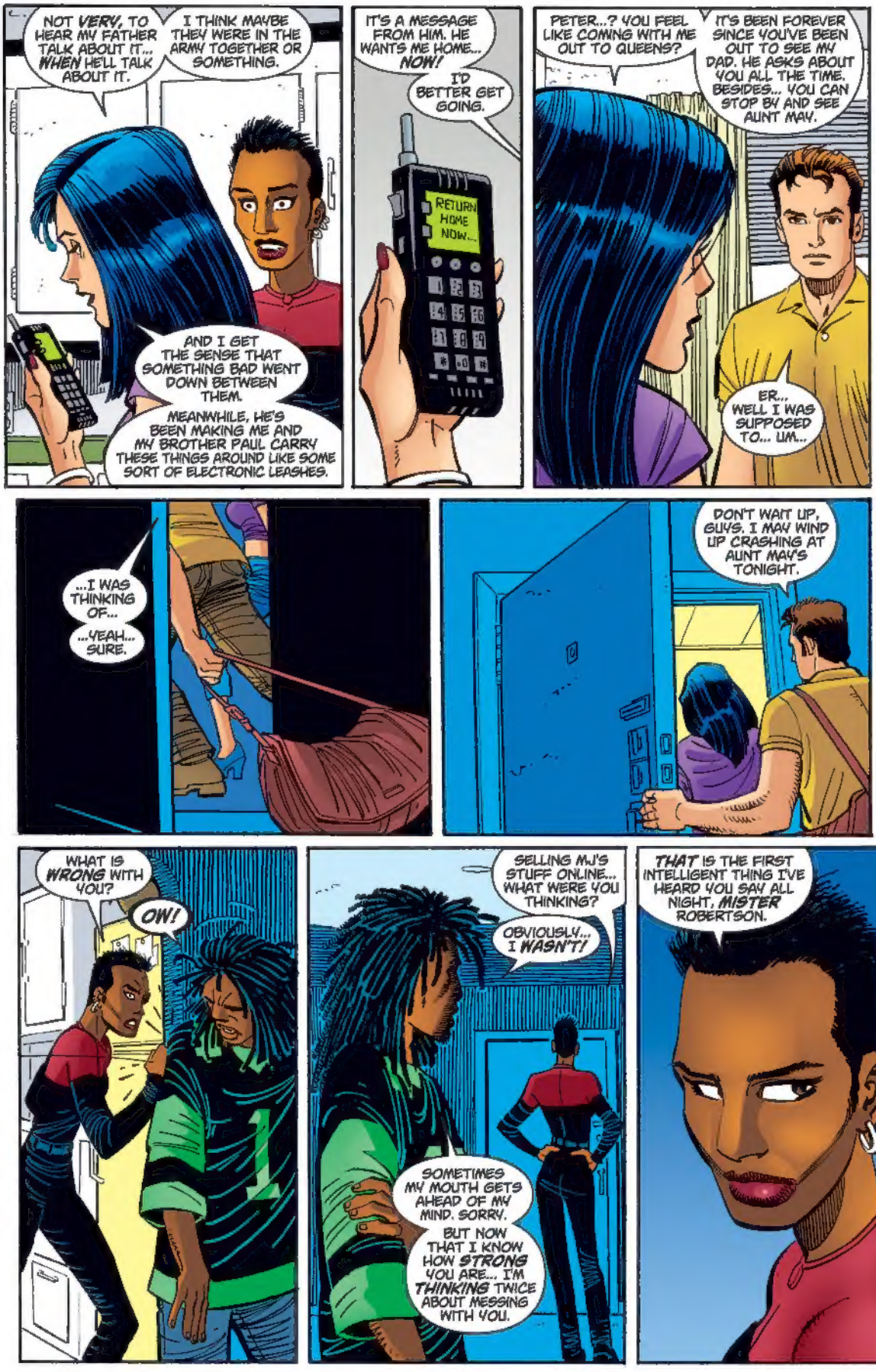




NOW WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, MY ALIEN FRIEND?
WITHOUT YOU, BROCK IS NOTHING MORE THAN A SOCIOPATHIC, WASHED-UP JOURNALIST.

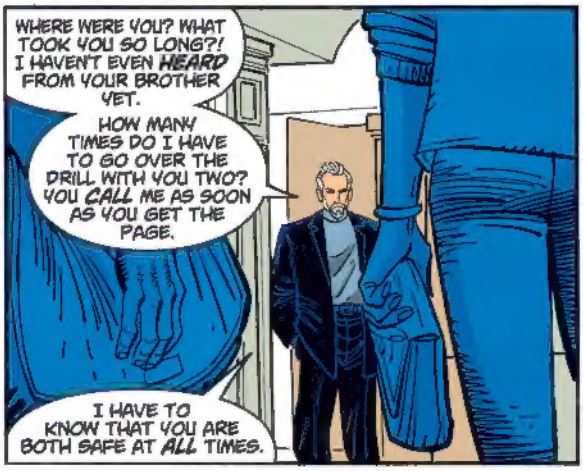
ELSEWHERE...
BOY, PETER! THAT WOULD LOOK A LOT MORE IMPRESSIVE IF IT WASN'T ALL SINGLES AND CHANGE!
AND IF IT DIDN'T REPRESENT THE COMBINED SAVINGS OF THE PETER PARKER AND RANDY ROBERTSON APARTMENT FUND.
THE RENT'S BEEN COVERED THIS MONTH, BUT...
...YOU THINK WE CAN LIVE ON THIS WINDFALL FOR THIRTY DAYS?
LET'S SEE... THERE'S ELECTRIC, PHONE... OH YEAH, FOOD. NOPE.
WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE.
OKAY, GUYS, DINNER IS ON ME TONIGHT.
HEY, JILL, YOU UP TO A QUICK GROCERY SHOP SO THAT WE CAN SHOW THESE TWO THAT IT'S POSSIBLE TO LIVE ON SOMETHING OTHER THAN TOASTER CAKES AND CHEESE PRODUCTS?
I'D LOVE TO, GLORY, BUT I'VE GOT TO HEAD UP TO THE WEST SIDE, 'CAUSE I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A REAL CUTIE.
DAVID MICHAEL POWELL TURNS ONE YEAR OLD TODAY AND I PROMISED HIS MOM... A FRIEND FROM WORK... THAT I'D HELP HER OUT WITH THE PARTY.
SIGNAL TO NOISE
WE WILL MISS YOU, JILL, BUT...
...YOU AND GLORY ARE LIFE SAVERS!
AND SOME DAY PETER AND I ARE GOING TO FIND A WAY TO REPAY YOU BOTH.
1
AND UNTIL THAT DAY COMES, RANDY, WE HAVE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BRING IN MORE INCOME.
YOU CAN'T HIT UP YOUR DAD FOR ANY MORE CASH...
I'M STILL TRYING TO FIND A JOB TO SUPPLEMENT THE OCCASIONAL FREELANCE PHOTO ASSIGNMENT CHECK FROM THE DAILY BUGLE.
WE'VE GOT TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING.
WELL... NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I DID HAVE AN IDEA.
YEAH? WHAT?


NAH! NEVER MIND. YOU'D NEVER GO FOR IT.
WHAT, RANDY? SPIT IT OUT!
WELL... YOU KNOW PEOPLE PAY BIG BUCKS FOR STUFF ON SOME OF THOSE ONLINE AUCTION SITES. AND I WAS THINKING...
RANDY, I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING THAT'S WORTH ANYTHING TO ANYBODY.
YEAH... YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'LL FIND ANOTHER WAY.
WHAT? COME ON... TELL ME!
MARY JANE. SHE WAS A CELEBRITY WITH A PRETTY SERIOUS FOLLOWING. I WAS THINKING THAT MAYBE YOU COULD —
WHAT?! YOU WANT ME TO AUCTION OFF SOME OF MY WIFE'S BELONGINGS TO TOTAL STRANGERS?
I'M SORRY! IT WAS A STUPID SUGGESTION AND COMPLETELY INSENSITIVE.
WE'LL COME UP WITH ANOTHER WAY.
MAYBE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO GET SOMETHING THAT MORE RESEMBLES A REAL JOB AND COOL IT WITH THE ACTING THING.
SORRY.
BREEP BREEP
IT'S MY DAD. A 911.
HE'S BEEN ACTING SO WEIRD EVER SINCE HE RECONNECTED WITH STEWART WARD.
EXCUSE ME, GIRL?
YOUR DAD KNOWS SENATOR WARD? HOW COOL IS THAT?

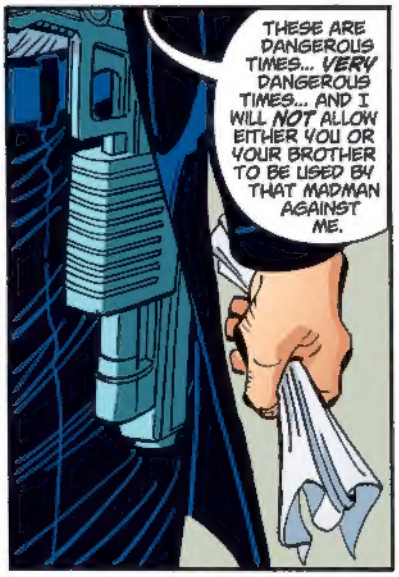

NOT VERY, TO HEAR MY FATHER TALK ABOUT IT... WHEN HE'LL TALK ABOUT IT.
I THINK MAYBE THEY WERE IN THE ARMY TOGETHER OR SOMETHING.
AND I GET THE SENSE THAT SOMETHING BAD WENT DOWN BETWEEN THEM.
MEANWHILE, HE'S BEEN MAKING ME AND MY BROTHER PAUL CARRY THESE THINGS AROUND LIKE SOME SORT OF ELECTRONIC LEASHES.
IT'S A MESSAGE FROM HIM. HE WANTS ME HOME... NOW!
I'D BETTER GET GOING.
RETURN HOME NOW...
PETER...? YOU FEEL LIKE COMING WITH ME OUT TO QUEENS?
IT'S BEEN FOREVER SINCE YOU'VE BEEN OUT TO SEE MY DAD. HE ASKS ABOUT YOU ALL THE TIME. BESIDES... YOU CAN STOP BY AND SEE AUNT MAY.
ER... WELL I WAS SUPPOSED TO... UM...
...I WAS THINKING OF...
...YEAH... SURE.
DON'T WAIT UP, GUYS. I MAY WIND UP CRASHING AT AUNT MAY'S TONIGHT.
WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?
OW!
SELLING MJ'S STUFF ONLINE... WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?
OBVIOUSLY... I WASN'T!
SOMETIMES MY MOUTH GETS AHEAD OF MY MIND. SORRY.
BUT NOW THAT I KNOW HOW STRONG YOU ARE... I'M THINKING TWICE ABOUT MESSING WITH YOU.
THAT IS THE FIRST INTELLIGENT THING I'VE HEARD YOU SAY ALL NIGHT, MISTER ROBERTSON.

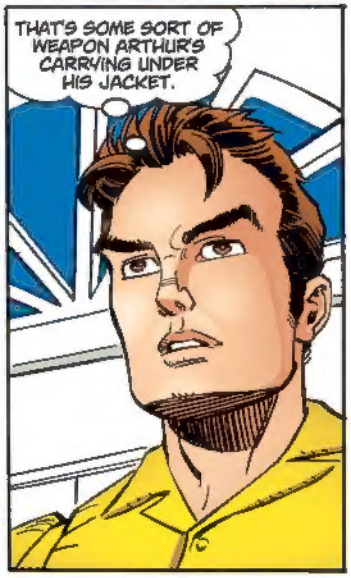
LATER, AT THE HOME OF THE STACY FAMILY IN FOREST HILLS, QUEENS...
YOU DOING OKAY WITH RANDY AS A ROOMMATE AND... EVERYTHING?

I'M FINE, JILL... REALLY.
I'M DEALING WITH MJ BEING GONE ONE DAY AT A TIME.
I KNOW, BUT IT'S MY JOB TO WORRY ABOUT YOU.
HOLD ON A SEC.
DAD! I'M HOME AND LOOK WHO I BROUGHT WITH ME!

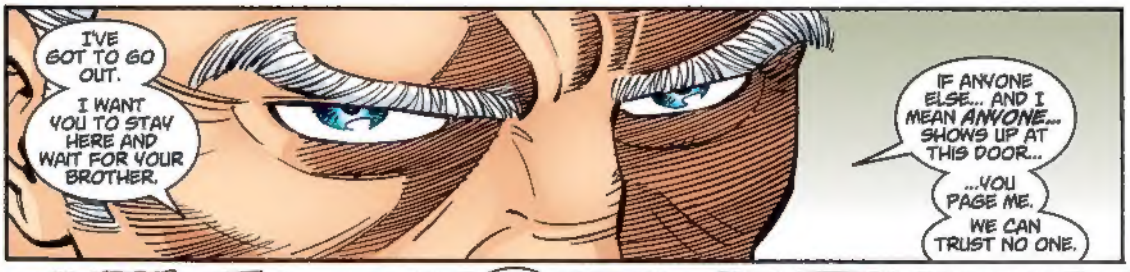

WHERE WERE YOU? WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?! I HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD FROM YOUR BROTHER YET.
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO GO OVER THE DRILL WITH YOU TWO? YOU CALL ME AS SOON AS YOU GET THE PAGE.
I HAVE TO KNOW THAT YOU ARE BOTH SAFE AT ALL TIMES.

I SWEAR... SOMETIMES I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M STILL RAISING TWO INFANTS!

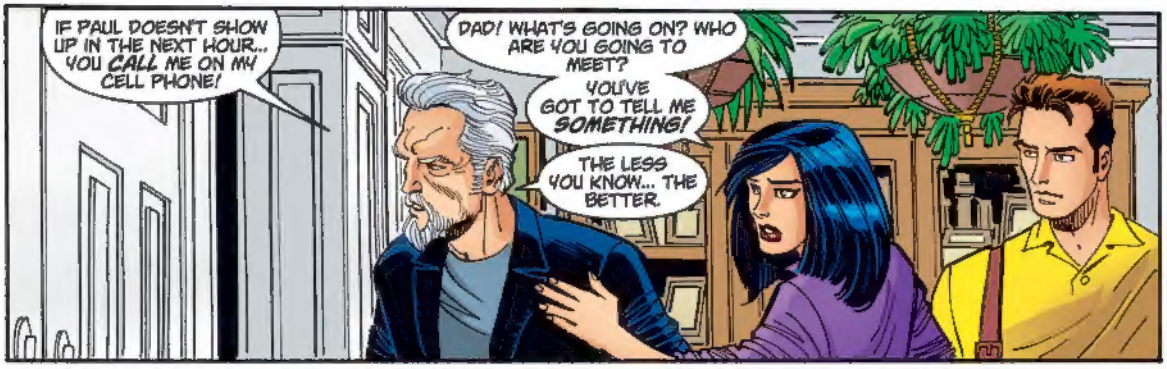

THESE ARE DANGEROUS TIMES... VERY DANGEROUS TIMES... AND I WILL NOT ALLOW EITHER YOU OR YOUR BROTHER TO BE USED BY THAT MADMAN AGAINST ME.


THAT'S SOME SORT OF WEAPON ARTHUR'S CARRYING UNDER HIS JACKET.

DAD, I'M NOT A KID ANYMORE —
THEN STOP ACTING LIKE ONE.


I'VE GOT TO GO OUT.
I WANT YOU TO STAY HERE AND WAIT FOR YOUR BROTHER.
IF ANYONE ELSE... AND I MEAN ANYONE... SHOWS UP AT THIS DOOR...
...YOU PAGE ME.
WE CAN TRUST NO ONE.

I KNEW ARTHUR WAS OVER THE EDGE A FEW WEEKS AGO.
HE TRIED TO ASSASSINATE SENATOR WARD BACK THEN.
I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO ACCEPT THAT THIS MAN, WHO I HAVE ADMIRED SO MUCH UP UNTIL THIS POINT, COULD EVEN THINK ABOUT MURDERING A MAN IN COLD BLOOD.
I DON'T CARE WHAT IT IS WARD'S DONE... OR WHAT ARTHUR THINKS HE'S CAPABLE OF DOING... THERE'S ALWAYS GOT TO BE ANOTHER WAY OF HANDLING IT.
Back In Issue #12 -- Recappin' Ralf.


IF PAUL DOESN'T SHOW UP IN THE NEXT HOUR... YOU CALL ME ON MY CELL PHONE!
DAD! WHAT'S GOING ON? WHO ARE YOU GOING TO MEET?
YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME SOMETHING!
THE LESS YOU KNOW... THE BETTER.

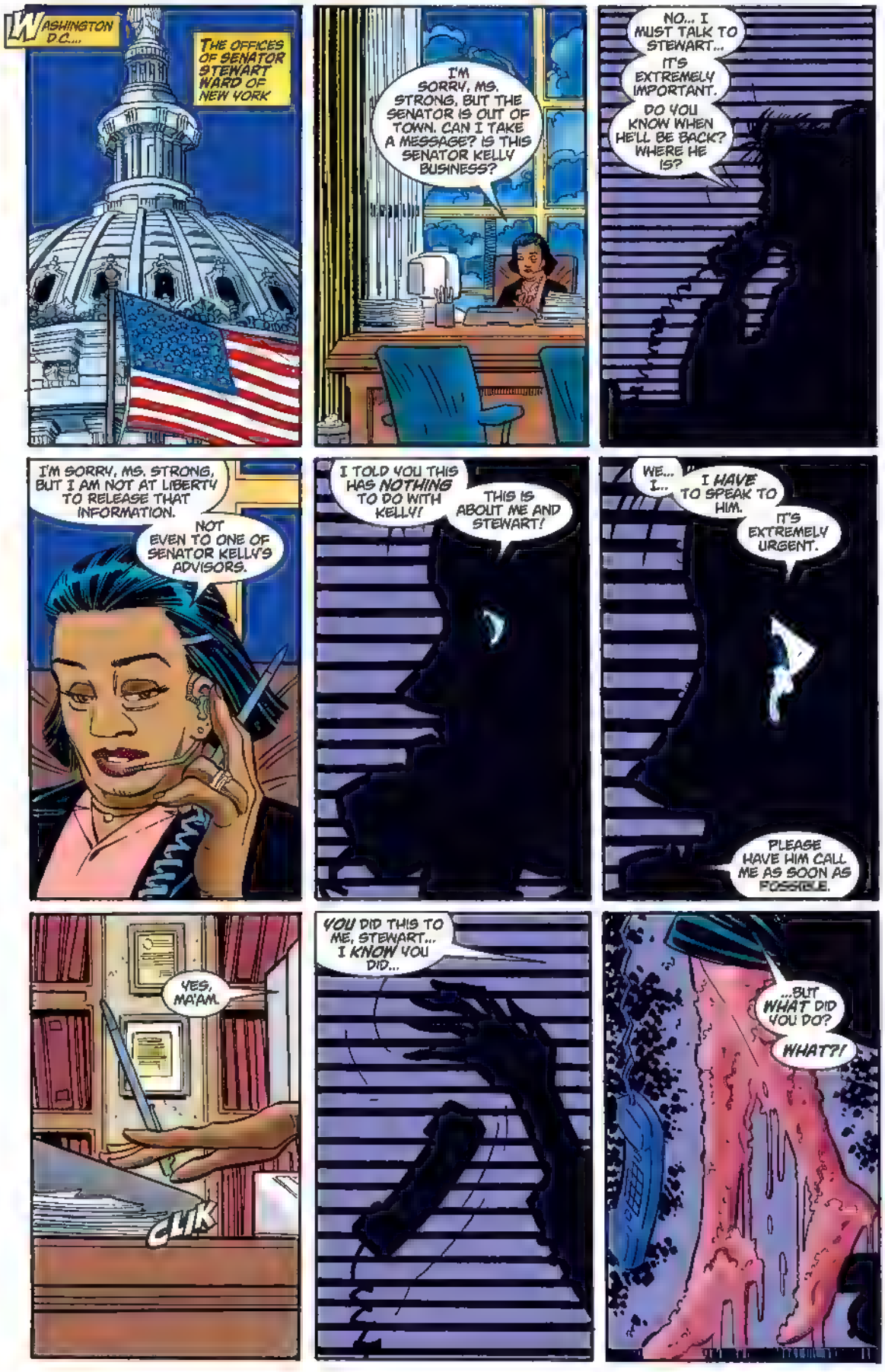
PETER?

ARTHUR... WAIT.

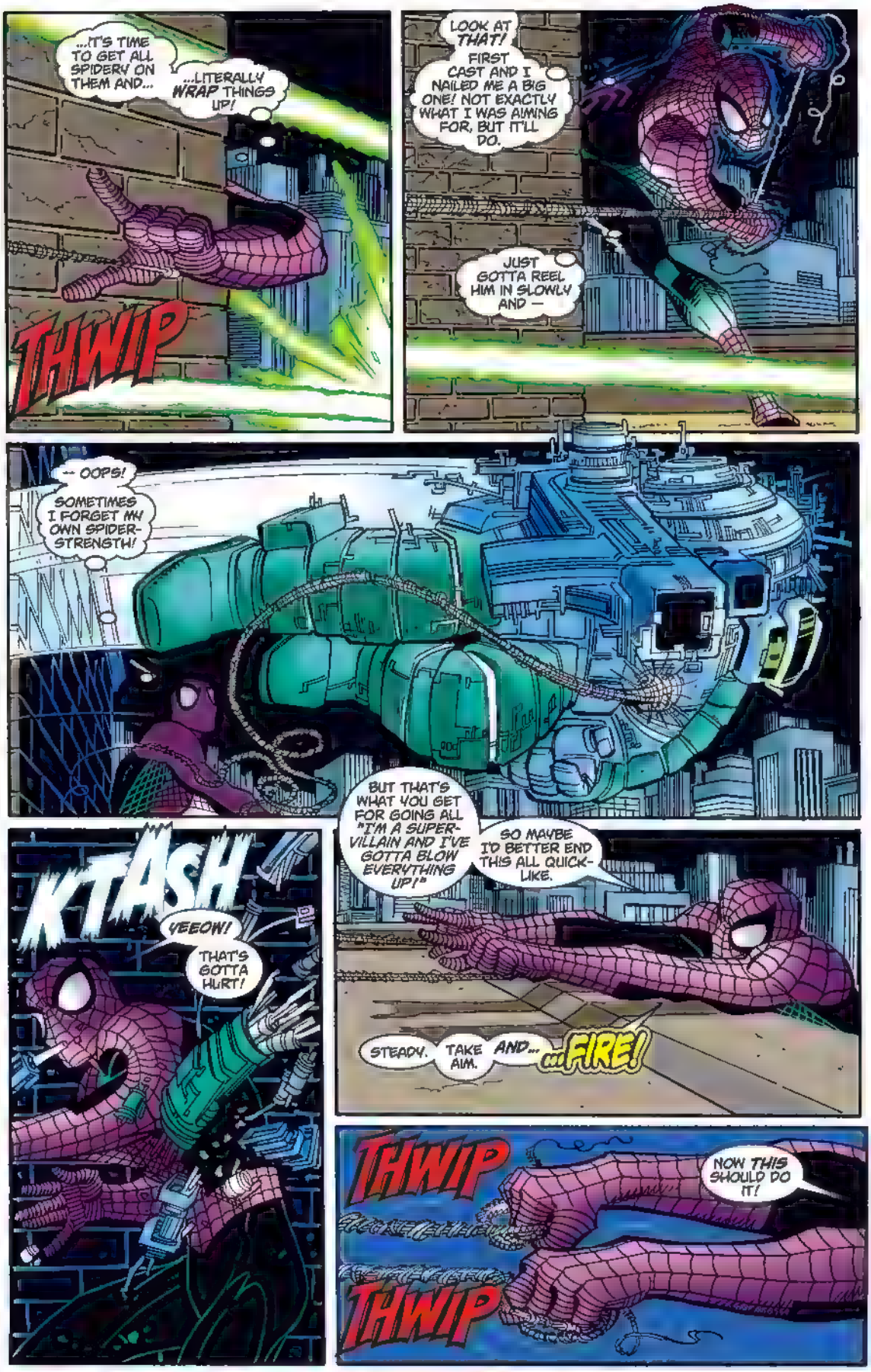
FOR WHAT, PETER?
FOR HIM TO KILL MORE PEOPLE?
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW DANGEROUS THAT MAN IS. NO ONE DOES.

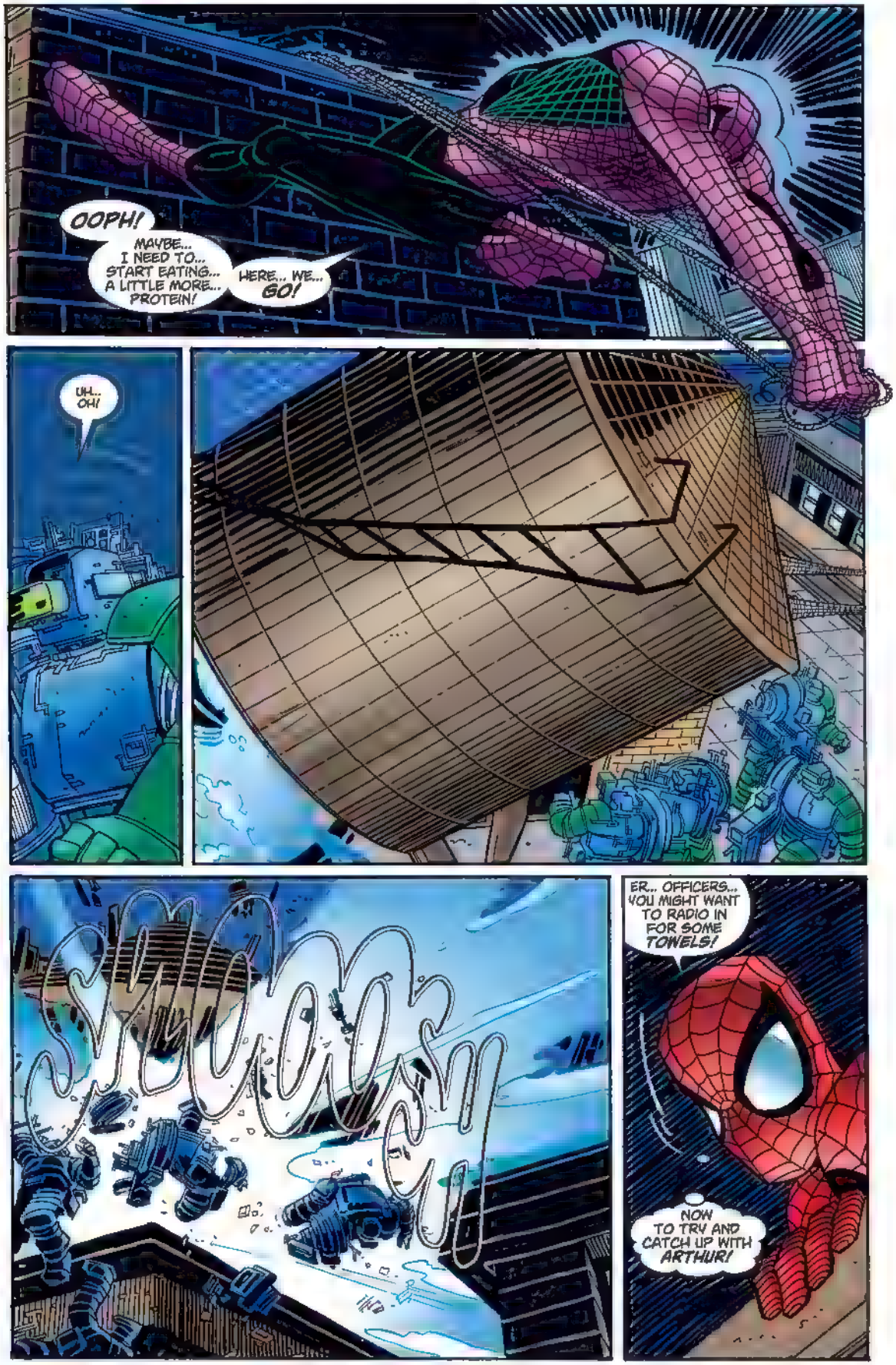
ONLY THE GREAT ARTHUR STACY! RIGHT, FATHER?
ONLY YOU CAN SEE ALL THE EVILS LURKING IN THE SHADOWS.
PAUL. I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE, SON. I —
I'M NOT HANGING AROUND FOR LONG.
JUST LONG ENOUGH TO DROP OFF THIS LITTLE ELECTRONIC LEASH OF YOURS AND TO TELL YOU...
...I'M NOT BUYING INTO YOUR OBSESSION, FATHER.
THIS PARANOID CONSPIRACY NONSENSE IS THE KIND OF THING THAT DROVE A WEDGE BETWEEN YOU AND UNCLE GEORGE.
AND I'M DONE WITH IT —
YOU...
...ARE GOING TO DO EXACTLY WHAT I SAY FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE, PAUL.
YOU ARE GOING TO STAY HERE, MAKE SURE YOUR SISTER IS SAFE, AND YOU ARE GOING TO WAIT UNTIL I GET BACK BEFORE YOU EVEN THINK ABOUT DOING ANYTHING ELSE.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?
YES.
THIS IS GETTING WAY OUT OF HAND.
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO FOLLOW ARTHUR AND FIND OUT WHO HE'S MEETING AND WHAT HE'S PLANNING NEXT.
THIS SPIDER-TRACER SHOULD DO THE TRICK.

ENOUGH, DADDY! LET HIM GO!
COME ON, ARTHUR...
...IT'S OVER.
THERE. GOT THE TRACER PLANTED INSIDE HIS COAT.
HE SHOULDN'T FIND IT THERE.
NO... IT'S NOT OVER.
WITH WHAT WARD IS CAPABLE OF DOING...
...IT'S ONLY BEGUN.
PARKER...
...LEAVE NOW!
NONE OF THIS CONCERNS YOU.
SURE, PAUL, YOU CAN THANK ME LATER.
ARTHUR DROPPED THIS LETTER IN THE SCUFFLE. THE WAY HE WAS CLUTCHING IT, I'M GUESSING THAT IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH HIS BEHAVIOR.
HMMM... IT'S FROM WARD'S OFFICE.
THIS IS A THREAT!
I'VE GOT TO GET INTO COSTUME AND CATCH UP TO ARTHUR NOW! SPIDER-TRACER OR NOT.
Dear Arthur,
It appears you were RIGHT back in the old days.
Funny how things work out. Looking forward to catching up with you and some of our other friends very soon.
Sincerely,
Stewart
P.S. How ARE your lovely children?


WASHINGTON D.C....
THE OFFICES OF SENATOR STEWART WARD OF NEW YORK
I'M SORRY, MS. STRONG, BUT THE SENATOR IS OUT OF TOWN. CAN I TAKE A MESSAGE? IS THIS SENATOR KELLY BUSINESS?
NO... I MUST TALK TO STEWART...
IT'S EXTREMELY IMPORTANT.
DO YOU KNOW WHEN HE'LL BE BACK? WHERE HE IS?
I'M SORRY, MS. STRONG, BUT I AM NOT AT LIBERTY TO RELEASE THAT INFORMATION.
NOT EVEN TO ONE OF SENATOR KELLY'S ADVISORS.
I TOLD YOU THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH KELLY!
THIS IS ABOUT ME AND STEWART!
WE... I...
I HAVE TO SPEAK TO HIM.
IT'S EXTREMELY URGENT.
PLEASE HAVE HIM CALL ME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
YES, MA'AM.
CLIK
YOU DID THIS TO ME, STEWART... I KNOW YOU DID...
...BUT WHAT DID YOU DO?
WHAT?!

A SHORT TIME LATER...
FRAKOOM!!
FRAKOOM
FRAKOOM
FRAK
THIS IS NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND FOR THE AFTERNOON.
ARTHUR IS MAKING SOME SERIOUS GROUND, HEADING TOWARD HIS MEETING WITH WHOEVER.
MEANWHILE... I'M SIDELINED BY ANOTHER BUNCH OF HIGH-TECH SUPER TERRORISTS!
HOW DO I KEEP STUMBLING OVER THESE KINDS OF GUYS?
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE AVENGERS? CAPTAIN AMERICA? IRON MAN?
WHAT IS IT THIS GROUP WANTS...?
OH YEAH... THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE WPTV!
WORLD PEACE THROUGH VIOLENCE! -:HMPH!:-
AT LEAST YOU CAN'T CALL THEM HYPOCRITES LIKE SOME OTHER ORGANIZATIONS AROUND TODAY.
THESE GUYS TELL YOU RIGHT UP FRONT THAT THEY'RE CONTRADICTORY NUTS!
OKAY... THEY'VE GOT THE POLICE PINNED DOWN AND HAVE BLOWN UP WAY TOO MANY CARS, SO...
BRAKOOM


...IT'S TIME TO GET ALL SPIDERY ON THEM AND...
...LITERALLY WRAP THINGS UP!
THWIP
LOOK AT THAT! FIRST CAST AND I NAILED ME A BIG ONE! NOT EXACTLY WHAT I WAS AIMING FOR, BUT IT'LL DO.
JUST GOTTA REEL HIM IN SLOWLY AND —
— OOPS! SOMETIMES I FORGET MY OWN SPIDER-STRENGTH!
BUT THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR GOING ALL "I'M A SUPER-VILLAIN AND I'VE GOTTA BLOW EVERYTHING UP!"
SO MAYBE I'D BETTER END THIS ALL QUICK-LIKE.
STEADY.
TAKE AIM.
AND...
...FIRE!
KTASH
VEEOW!
THAT'S GOTTA HURT!
THWIP
THWIP
NOW THIS SHOULD DO IT!

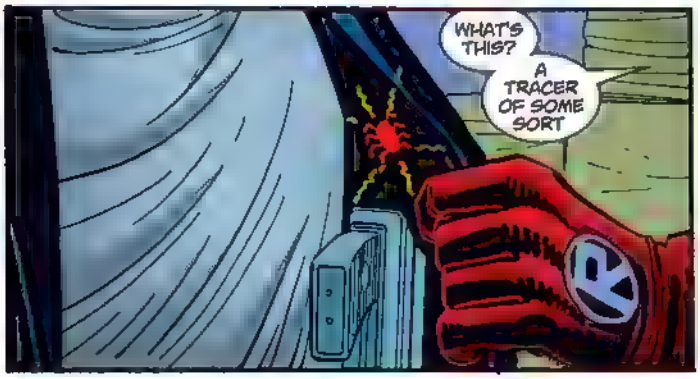

OOPH!
MAYBE... I NEED TO... START EATING... A LITTLE MORE... PROTEIN!
HERE... WE... GO!
UH... OH!
SMOOSH
ER... OFFICERS... YOU MIGHT WANT TO RADIO IN FOR SOME TOWELS!
NOW TO TRY AND CATCH UP WITH ARTHUR!

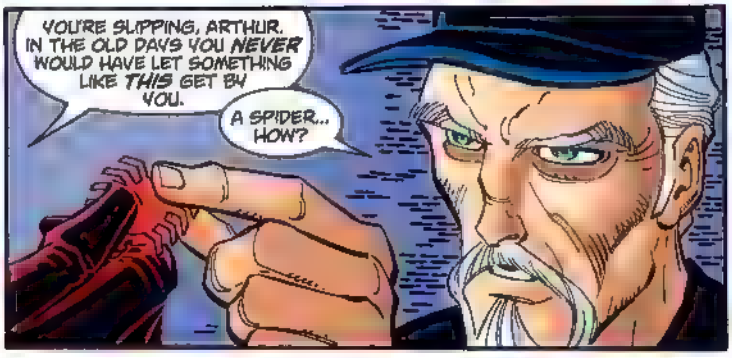
"WHO KNOWS HOW FAR HE'S GOTTEN BY NOW?"
THIS IS THE PLACE.
THIS IS WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET --
ARGH!
OOLPH! HOW THE --?
RANGER!
OKAY, ARTHUR... I'LL ADMIT IT, I GOT BORED WAITING AROUND AROUND FOR YOU AND LURED THESE LOW LIFES INTO THE ALLEY.
THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD AN EASY MARK.
GUESS THEY'LL THINK TWICE THE NEXT TIME.
YOU KNOW ME... I WAS NEVER THE GUY YOU WANTED ON SURVEILLANCE. DIDN'T HAVE THE PATIENCE FOR IT.
GIVE ME A SECOND HERE.
We first met him in Issue #1, vol. 2 of Peter Parker -- Librarian Ralf.

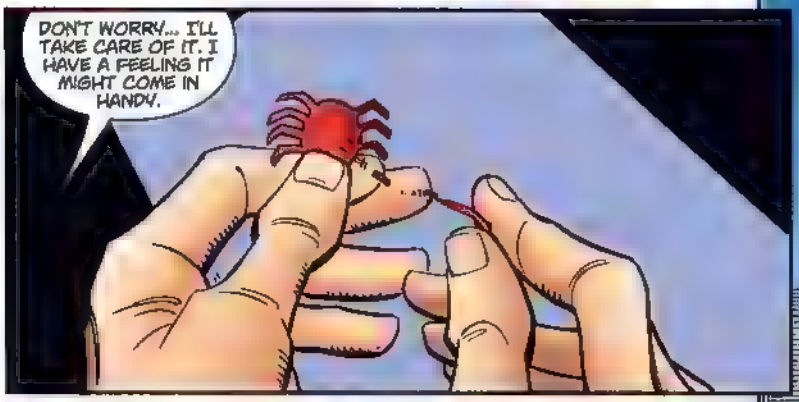
IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME, MY FRIEND.
WARD... YOU KNOW WHO HE IS... YOU KNOW WHAT HE'LL DO.
YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET HIM EVER SINCE I CONFIRMED HE WAS OUR OLD "FRIEND."
I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD.

WE BOTH DID. BUT HE'S NOT
AND HE'S MORE DANGEROUS NOW THAN HE EVER WAS.
THE PROJECT. EVERYONE THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY FOR BEING SO WORRIED ABOUT IT, BUT IT'S HAPPENING.
AND NOW HE'S THREATENING MY KIDS... THREATENING US ALL.

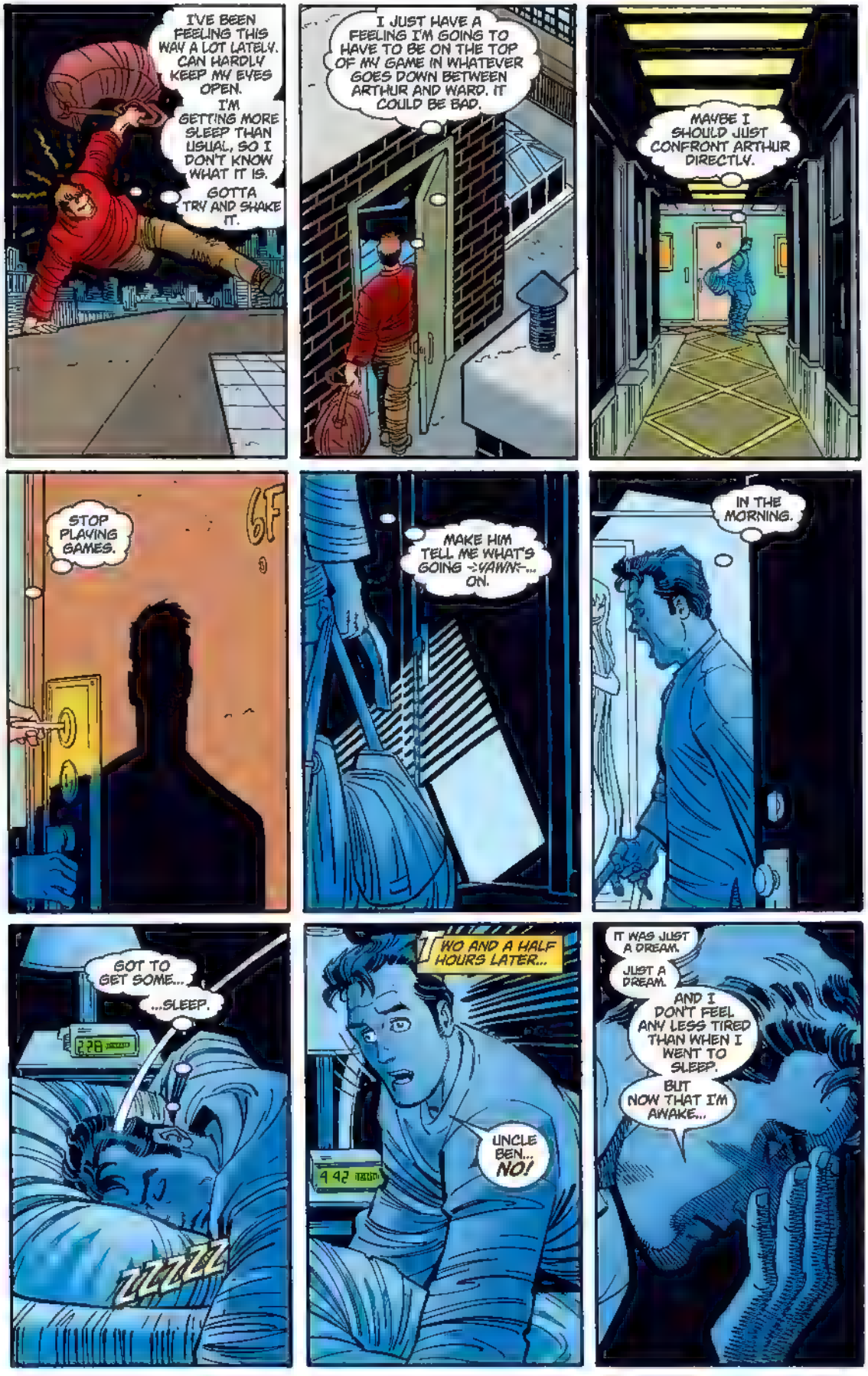
SO IT'S UP TO US... AGAIN.
TAKE MY WORD FOR IT... IT'S HARD TO GET CLOSE TO HIM, THOUGH.
AND HE'S BEEN SMART ENOUGH TO KEEP GOING TO GUYS LIKE DR. OCTOPUS, THE WIZARD AND THE SANDMAN FOR HELP.

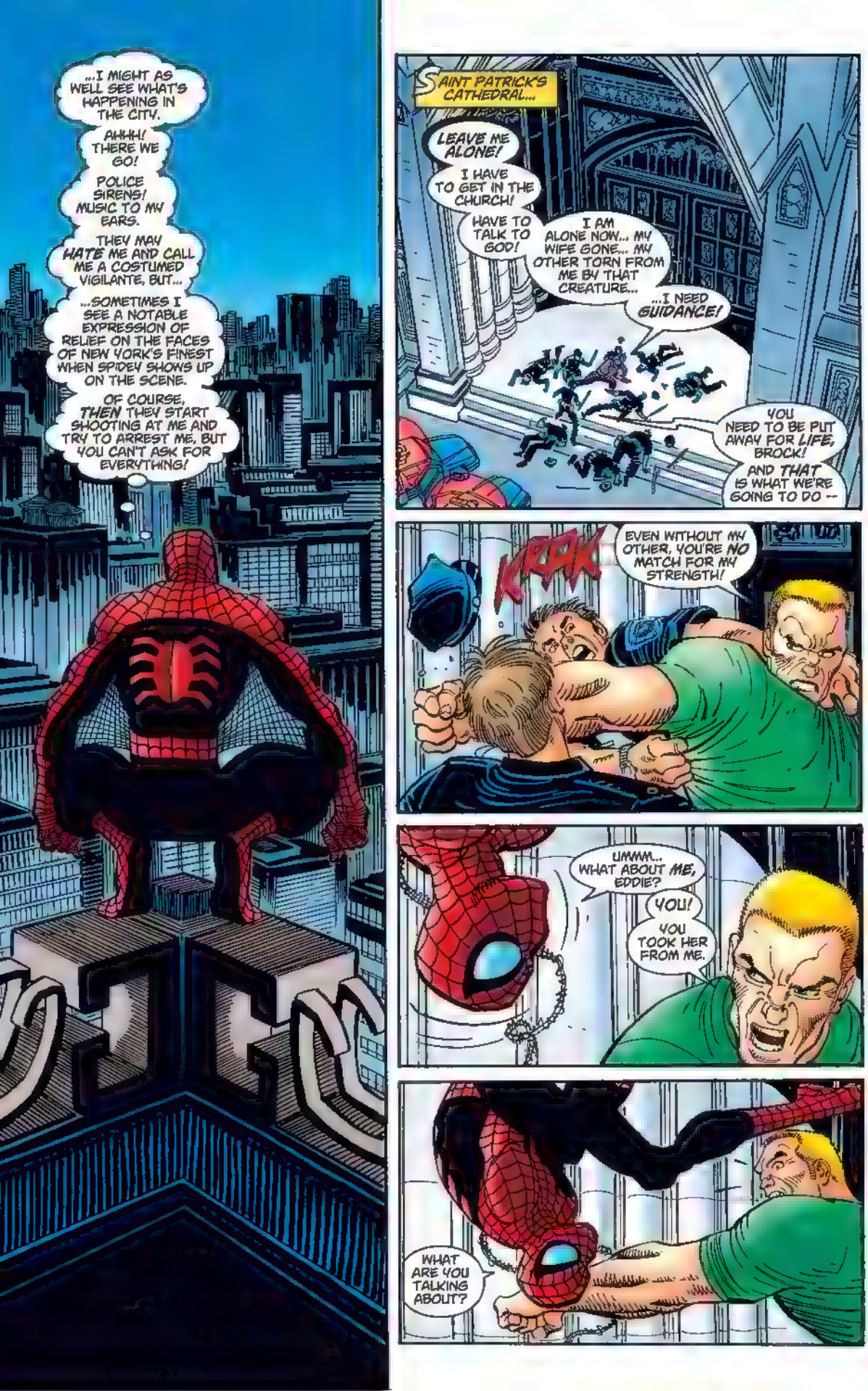

WHAT'S THIS?
A TRACER OF SOME SORT

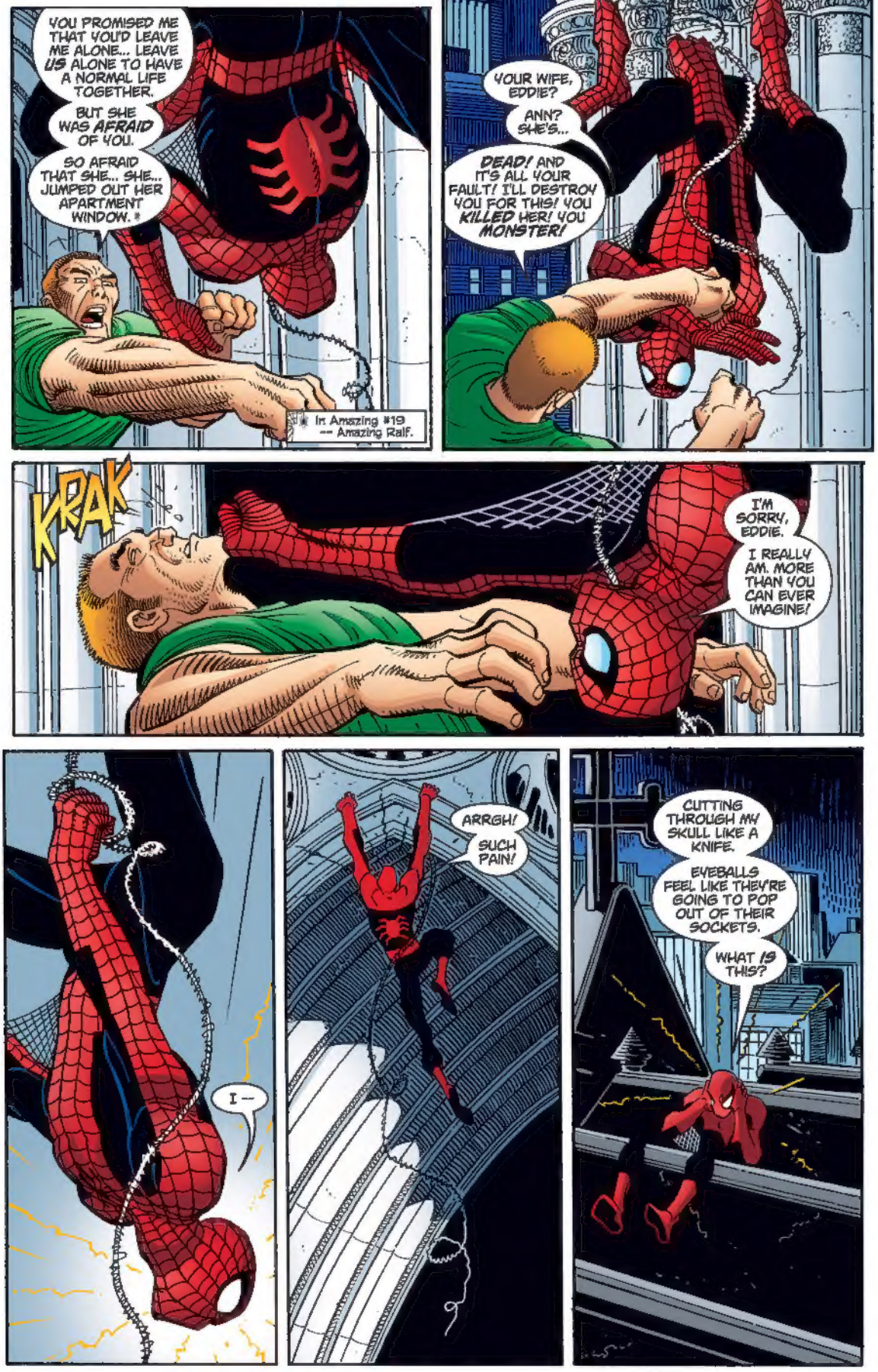

YOU'RE SLIPPING, ARTHUR. IN THE OLD DAYS YOU NEVER WOULD HAVE LET SOMETHING LIKE THIS GET BY YOU.
A SPIDER... HOW?


DON'T WORRY... I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT. I HAVE A FEELING IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY.

4 SHORT TIME LATER AND SOME DISTANCE AWAY...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... THE SPIDER-TRACER SIGNAL JUST STOPPED.
I HOPE IT MEANS ARTHUR FOUND IT AND THAT SOMETHING DIDN'T HAPPEN TO HIM.
REGARDLESS, NOW I HAVE NO IDEA OF HOW TO FIND HIM. INSTEAD OF JUST WASTING ENERGY...
...I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT, AND REMEMBER ARTHUR'S A VERY CAPABLE MAN.
MEANWHILE...
...I'M BEAT!


I'VE BEEN FEELING THIS WAY A LOT LATELY. CAN HARDLY KEEP MY EYES OPEN.
I'M GETTING MORE SLEEP THAN USUAL, SO I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS.
GOTTA TRY AND SHAKE IT.
I JUST HAVE A FEELING I'M GOING TO HAVE TO BE ON THE TOP OF MY GAME IN WHATEVER GOES DOWN BETWEEN ARTHUR AND WARD. IT COULD BE BAD.
MAYBE I SHOULD JUST CONFRONT ARTHUR DIRECTLY.
STOP PLAYING GAMES.
6F
MAKE HIM TELL ME WHAT'S GOING -YAWN- ON.
IN THE MORNING.
GOT TO GET SOME...
...SLEEP.
228
ZZZZZZ
TWO AND A HALF HOURS LATER...
UNCLE BEN... NO!
442
IT WAS JUST A DREAM.
JUST A DREAM.
AND I DON'T FEEL ANY LESS TIRED THAN WHEN I WENT TO SLEEP.
BUT NOW THAT I'M AWAKE...

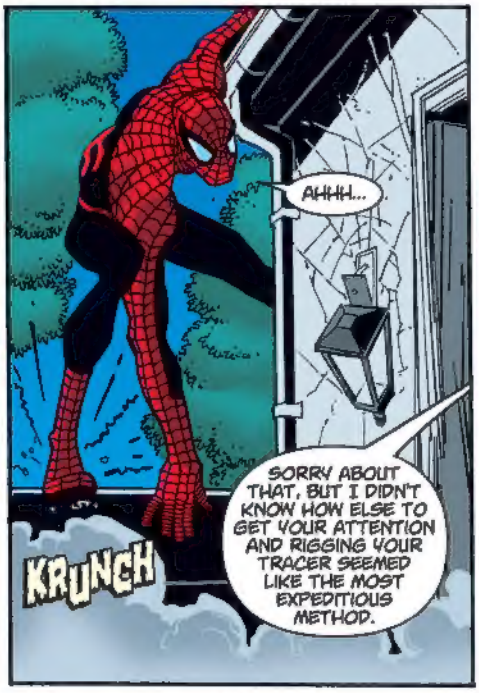

...I MIGHT AS WELL SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THE CITY.
AHHH! THERE WE GO!
POLICE SIRENS! MUSIC TO MY EARS.
THEY MAY HATE ME AND CALL ME A COSTUMED VIGILANTE, BUT...
...SOMETIMES I SEE A NOTABLE EXPRESSION OF RELIEF ON THE FACES OF NEW YORK'S FINEST WHEN SPIDEY SHOWS UP ON THE SCENE.
OF COURSE, THEN THEY START SHOOTING AT ME AND TRY TO ARREST ME, BUT YOU CAN'T ASK FOR EVERYTHING!
SAINT PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL...
LEAVE ME ALONE!
I HAVE TO GET IN THE CHURCH!
I HAVE TO TALK TO GOD!
I AM ALONE NOW... MY WIFE GONE... MY OTHER TORN FROM ME BY THAT CREATURE...
...I NEED GUIDANCE!
YOU NEED TO BE PUT AWAY FOR LIFE, BROCK!
AND THAT IS WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO --
KRAK
EVEN WITHOUT MY OTHER, YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR MY STRENGTH!
UMMM... WHAT ABOUT ME, EDDIE?
YOU!
YOU TOOK HER FROM ME.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?


YOU PROMISED ME THAT YOU'D LEAVE ME ALONE... LEAVE US ALONE TO HAVE A NORMAL LIFE TOGETHER.
BUT SHE WAS AFRAID OF YOU.
SO AFRAID THAT SHE... SHE... JUMPED OUT HER APARTMENT WINDOW. *
* In Amazing #19 -- Amazing Ralf.
YOUR WIFE, EDDIE?
ANN? SHE'S...
DEAD! AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! I'LL DESTROY YOU FOR THIS! YOU KILLED HER! YOU MONSTER!
KRAK
I'M SORRY, EDDIE.
I REALLY AM. MORE THAN YOU CAN EVER IMAGINE!
I--
ARRGH!
SUCH PAIN!
CUTTING THROUGH MY SKULL LIKE A KNIFE.
EYEBALLS FEEL LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO POP OUT OF THEIR SOCKETS.
WHAT IS THIS?

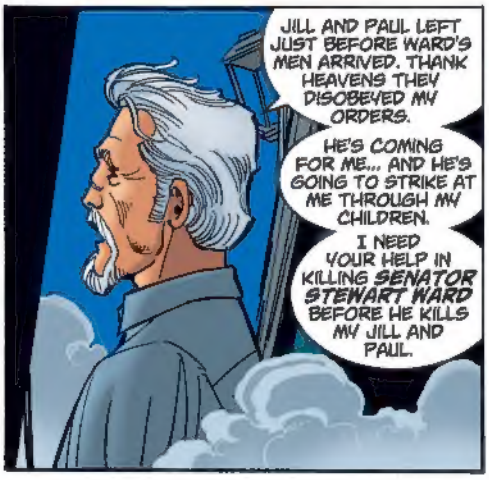
LIKE SOME SORT OF SIGNAL.
GOT TO GET TO IT.
STOP IT.
OW!
GLEN COVE EXPRESS

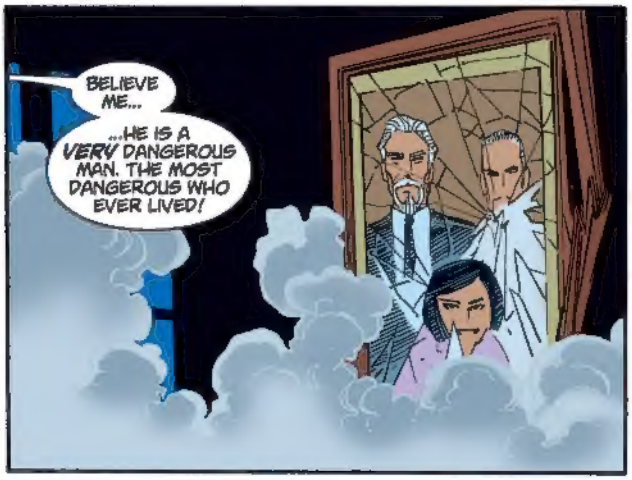
SOME TIME LATER...
IT'S COMING FROM HERE?
JILL AND ARTHUR'S HOUSE?
SOMEBODY BROKE IN THROUGH THE BACK DOOR... HARD.

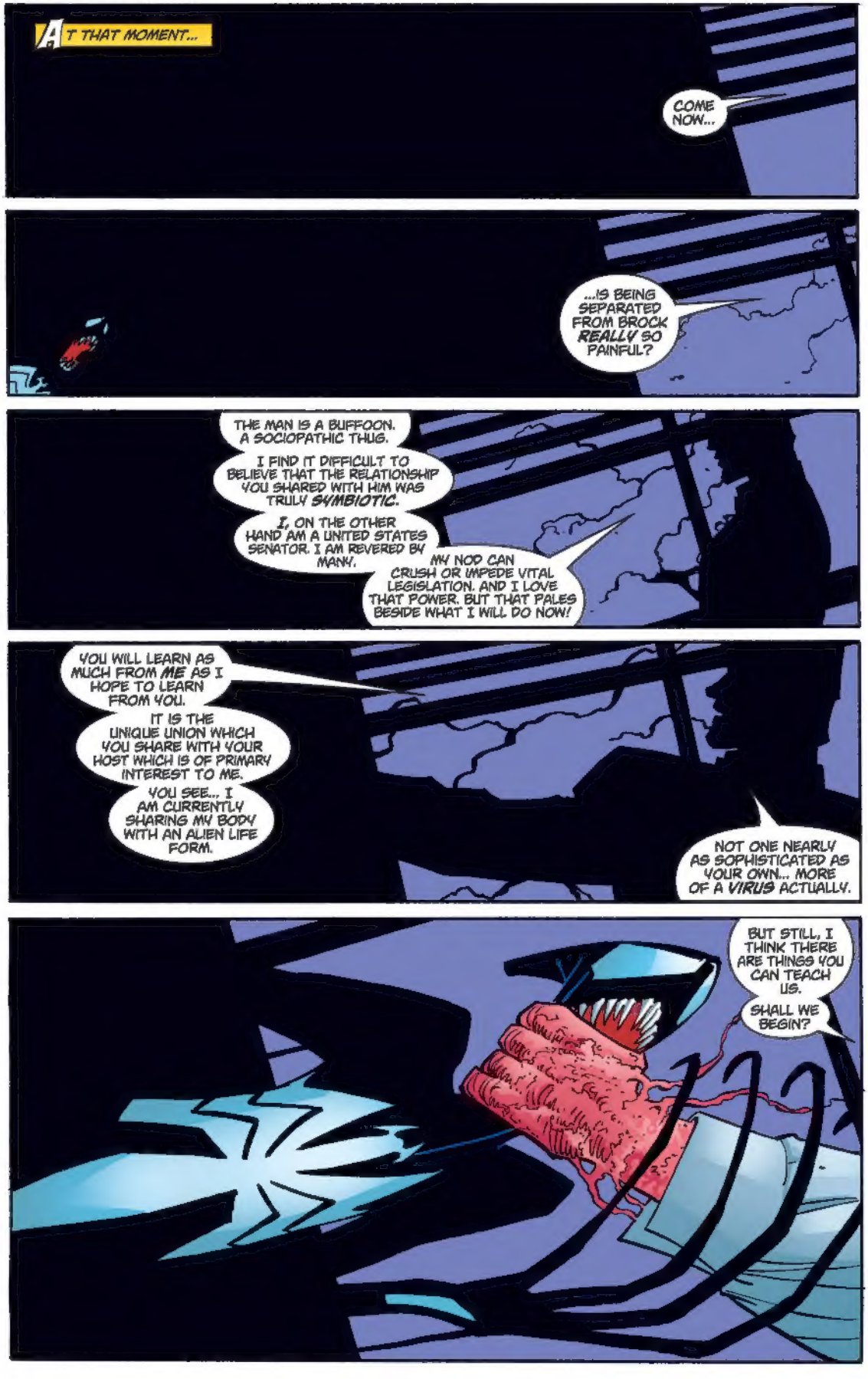
MY SPIDER-TRACER! GIVING OFF FEEDBACK.


AHHH...
KRUNCH
SORRY ABOUT THAT, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW ELSE TO GET YOUR ATTENTION AND RIGGING YOUR TRACER SEEMED LIKE THE MOST EXPEDITIOUS METHOD.

YOU'VE BEEN MAKING YOURSELF SCARCE AROUND HERE EVER SINCE --
EVER SINCE YOU TRIED TO KILL A UNITED STATES SENATOR?
YES.
LOOK AT THIS PLACE.


JILL AND PAUL LEFT JUST BEFORE WARD'S MEN ARRIVED. THANK HEAVENS THEY DISOBEYED MY ORDERS.
HE'S COMING FOR ME... AND HE'S GOING TO STRIKE AT ME THROUGH MY CHILDREN.
I NEED YOUR HELP IN KILLING SENATOR STEWART WARD BEFORE HE KILLS MY JILL AND PAUL.


BELIEVE ME...
...HE IS A VERY DANGEROUS MAN. THE MOST DANGEROUS WHO EVER LIVED!


AT THAT MOMENT...
COME NOW...
...IS BEING SEPARATED FROM BROCK *REALLY* SO PAINFUL?
THE MAN IS A BUFFOON. A SOCIOPATHIC THUG.
I FIND IT DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE THAT THE RELATIONSHIP YOU SHARED WITH HIM WAS TRULY *SYMBIOTIC*.
I, ON THE OTHER HAND AM A UNITED STATES SENATOR. I AM REVERED BY MANY.
MY NOD CAN CRUSH OR IMPEDE VITAL LEGISLATION. AND I LOVE THAT POWER. BUT THAT PALES BESIDE WHAT I WILL DO NOW!
YOU WILL LEARN AS MUCH FROM *ME* AS I HOPE TO LEARN FROM YOU.
IT IS THE UNIQUE UNION WHICH YOU SHARE WITH YOUR HOST WHICH IS OF PRIMARY INTEREST TO ME.
YOU SEE... I AM CURRENTLY SHARING MY BODY WITH AN ALIEN LIFE FORM.
NOT ONE NEARLY AS SOPHISTICATED AS YOUR OWN... MORE OF A *VIRUS* ACTUALLY.
BUT STILL, I THINK THERE ARE THINGS YOU CAN TEACH US.
SHALL WE BEGIN?

YES...
I THINK WE SHALL!
EEEEEEEEE
TO BE CONTINUED!